

3. C*. c

P O E M A T A

LATINE PARTIM SCRIPTA,

PARTIM REDDITA:

QUIBUS ACCEDUNT QUÆDAM

I N

Q. HORATIUM FLACCUM

OBSERVATIONES CRITICÆ,

A GILBERTO WAKEFIELD, A. B.
ET COLL. JESU APUD CANTAB. SOCIO.

k

— Versus et cætera ludicra. —

HOR.

C A N T A B R I G I A E,

T Y P I S A C A D E M I C I S excudit J. A R C H D E A C O N .

Veneunt apud T. & J. MERRILL, CANTABRIGIAE; B. WHITE, Fleet Street,
T. CADELL, Strand, J. WILKIE, St. Paul's Church Yard, J. ROBSON, New
Bond Street, RICHARDSON & URQUHART, Royal Exchange, LONDINI;
et T. & J. FLETCHER, et D. PRINCE, OXONII.

M. D C C. L X X V I.

10



REVERENDO VIRO

LYNFORDO CARYL, S.T.P.

C U S T O D I,

S O C I I S, E T A L U M N I S

COLL. JESU CANTAB.

H O C O P U S C U L U M,

Q U A L E C U N Q U E,

A N I M I S A L T E M G R A T I A T Q U E S T U D I O S I

T E S T I M O N I U M

D I C A T U M V O L U I T

G. W.

СЛУЖБА ВІДОВЛІ

ДЛЯ ДІЯЮЩИХ

ДОДАЧ

ЗІМІНА ТА ГІРОЗ

ВІДОВЛІ СОВІДО

ДОДАЧ

ДОДАЧ

ІСТОРІЯ ГІРОЗ МІКІЛІСІМІ

ЗІМІНА ТА ГІРОЗ

ДІВІДУМОДІТ

ДІВІДУМОДІТ

P O E M A T A.

O D E I.*

Carmina tantùm

Nostra valent, Lycida, tela inter Martia, quantum
Chaonias dicunt, aquilâ veniente, columbas. VIRG.

In Memoriam G. BROWNE, M.D.

URGERE pergis triste negotium?
Mortalitatem ludere credulam,
Fortuna? pergis temperare
Lætitiam, malè fida, luctu?

Solosne, quotquot moribus aureis
Vivunt, recidis? — Define, define
Cæci furoris! lenitatem
Disce, vices miserata nostras!

* Ode, pro præmio primùm ineunte anno 1775. Cantabrigiæ
à Gulielmo Browne, M.D. instituto, auspicio infelici scripta.

A

Ergone

P O E M A T A.

Ergōne frustrā scire dedit suas
 Artes Apollo? — nec tibi profuit
 Fontemque non expalluisse
 Pœnium, laticesque sanctos?

Quām Mors triumpho, luridus et comes
 Morbus superbit! — læta ter edidit
 Murmur Domus caliginosa;
 Ter Stygii fremuere fluctus.

Quin et, ruentūm tam trepidus modò
 Rerum saluti, solvere Dis, videns
 Frequentiores ire turmas,
 Horribili rigida ora risu.

Fati caveres ah! quotiès minas
 Non auspicatas insatiabilis!
 Ah! quot salutaris barathro
 Tatareo manus invideret!

Expressit herbis illa salubribus
 Succos, potentes membra doloribus
 Levare; quotquot monte verno
 Flora fovet, riguâque valle.

Febrem æstuosam prospera leniit
 Molli medelarum violentiâ:
 Artus laborantes refectos
 Sensit aquâ moribundus Hydrops.

a

Infani-

P O E M A T A.

3

Insanientem latius impetu
Pestem repressit: tot minor artibus,
§ Spissam latebris advolavit
Pulsa Lues, sua regna, Noctem:

Nymphæ redivit deciduus nitor,
Honorque notus pallidulas genas
Illuminavit, gratiæque
Purpureæ veterum rosarum.

Vidit cadentem Phœbus; et, “Heu! rapit
Te,” dixit, “Orci dura necessitas!”—
Vultuque rejecto, fluentes
Fixit humo lachrymis ocellos.

Vidêre Musæ: sed neque (plurimus
Quamvis doleret,) Pieridum chorus
Rebus caducis subvenire,
Nec potuit, tua cura, Phœbus.

Primùm mederi tunc nihil efficax,
Ars te fefellit: flebilitèr stetit
Illachrymans, obmutuitque
Sollicito Medicina vultu.

Quin fata laudes, usque superstites,
Suprema vincent, temporis et minas:
Quin nomen extendent in omnes
Granticolæ populos Alumni.

A 2

§ Psal. xci. 6.

Dum

Dum turba vatum dulce canentium
 Ripas pererrat, Camus ab humido
 Frontem recessu sublevabit,
 Tectus arundinibus capillos;

Undisque volvens lenior, audiet
 Non desinentum carmina — “Tu frui
 “ Das otio Grantæ salubri;
 “ Tu resides agitare chordas.

“ Totum, Latinæ quodd Lyricis modis
 “ Musæ vacemus, muneris hoc tui est. —
 “ Quid, nominis multi Umbra! tantis
 “ Pro meritis tibi largiendum?

“ Tu mitis, unum quod potes, accipe
 “ Grati, quod unum nos penes est, damus —
 “ Hoc lachrymæ munus — sacrata
 “ Hanc capiant lachrymam favillæ!

* Aetatis Anno 18.

ODE II.

O D E II.

I N V I T A M.

UT Fluctus, pelago dum violentior
Ventoſi rabies turbinis incubat,
Et caligine Cœlum
Descendit dubiâ minax;

Nunc alto tumidus spumat in æthere,
Nunc præcps barathro mergitur infimo;
Mox, ceſſante procellâ,
Dormit marmoreo ſinu:

Sic curſu rapitur Vita volubili;
Sic rerum variis fluctuat æſtibus:
Nunc ſpes tollit inani
Mentem flamine turgidam,

Et nunc dejiciunt Sollicitudines:
Circà mox oculos, illachrymabiles
Caligant Necis umbræ,
Æternusque premit Sopor.

O D E III.

O D E III.

Oὐπὶ ἔγωγε
Σὺς γαῖς δύναμαι γλυκερώτερον ἀλλοὶδέσ.

MUSA, imperito dic facilis modos ;
Raptat volentem dulcis amor meæ
Richmondiæ tentare plectro
Fila diù citharæ tacentis.

Huc flecte castis juncta sororibus,
Nymphisque gressum : molle silentium
Vocat, salutaresque lati
Ruris opes, sua dona, Nymphas.

Hic multa quercus confociat comis
Umbram hospitalem ; perpetui nitet
Hic hora veris ; Terra fundit
Usque novos rediviva flores.

Hic otiaatur Georgius imperi
Curâ solutus ; pectus et allevans
Laboriosum, sub recessu
Villa, tuo Diadema ponit.

Num,

P O E M A T A.

7

Num, Phœbe, collem, num tibi cernere
Fas pulchriorem; five oriens mari
Emergis Eoo, cadisve
Hesperias aditurus undas?

Subjectos agros Thamefis alluit,
Nullis secundus qui fluit amnibus;
Vel non Iliffo, pervaganti
Dulce novem penetrale Musis.

Hàc ecce! turris Vindesforæ jacet,
Cœlum superbo vertice sustinens:
Hàc arva rident fabulosis
Elysii potiora campis.

Saltus frequenti personat incolâ;
Et luctuosas nocte silentio
Fundit querelas audienti,
Et vacuis Philomela silvis.

En! ut juvencos excitat impiger
Ruris colonus trudere vomerem:
Ut mox, aratro dissolutis,
Sub patulâ requiescit ulmo:

Ut grex tenellus prata perambulat;
Ut tondet herbas fluminis avio
Lapsu madentes; ungulâque
Fortis equus putre pulsat arvum:

VI 310 Ut

Ut pastor umbrâ stratus in ilicis
 Silvestre carmen spirat arundine ;
 Seu concinit fidum, doletve
 Difficilem lachrymis amorem.

Jam non Lycæus, Mænala non juga
 Te, Pan, morantur : jam latebræ tacent
 Idæ; secuti Dindymenæ,
 Hic geminant **Corybantes** æra.

En! luget Echo triste silentium !
 Nunc belluarum invita remurmurat
 Questus in antro delitescens ;
 Nunc peragrat sine voce rupem.

Nōstine sedem, cum Procyon furit,
 Quà lenit æstus aura salubrior ?
 Quà tam relaxet temperatus
 Sol hyemis glaciale frigus ?

Secura damni, Villa, refulgeas
 Intaminatis semper honoribus !
 Nec Faustitas alma, aut salubre
 Destituat tua rura cœlum !

Et cum laborat Georgius obrutus
 Tumultuosi fluctibus imperi,
 Tuo recumbens hospitali
 Inveniat gremio quietem !

* Ætatis anno 16.

O D E IV.

O D E IV.

I N D I E M N A T A L E M.

HORA natalis rediens, Jehovæ,
Tot salutari clypeo per annos,
Annuum cogit memoris tributum
Solvere laudis.

Me juventutis mala mille, casus
Mille fortunæ gravis obruissent;
Impetum si non venientis ictûs
Dextra levâsset :

Me vacillantem per inhospitales
Ambitus rerum stabilivit, orbem
Tertii donec trepidaret ætas
Claudere lustri.

Fluminis ritu rapidos agentis
In fretum tractus, celerem morari
Nesciunt cursum nimis heu! caducæ
Tempora vitæ.

B

Et

IO. A P O E M A T O A.

Et, licet votis revocanda nullis
Volverit, demens homo vel profundit,
Vel, peregrinans velut, affluentem
Negligit horam.

Intimam purga, Deus alme! mentem!
Dumque natales veniunt, recedunt,
Singuli fœnus mihi fructuosum
Transeat anni!

ODE V.

ODE V.

A N N O M.DCC.LXXVI.

QUÆ me per auras fœta furoribus
Infariantum murmura civium
Grantæ reclinatum quieto
Sollicitant gremio Parentis?

At cur periret (væ! nimis insolens!)
Cognata Pubes immiserabilis;
Cædisque fraternæ ruberet
Flagitio temeratus ensis?

Ah! deprecanti parce, precor, Parens,
Errata Proli! — Tu neque respuas
Frondem Parentis sordidatæ
Pacificam, malesana Proles!

Heu! me volentem non sinerent vices
Fervere, quà Mars voce resuscitat
Turmas fatiscentes, rotatque
Fulmineum fremebundus ensem.

Non indecori lusibus otii
 Grantæ vacantem, carpere flosculos
 Ripâ rubentes hospitali
 Pierii voluere fontis.

Pindi novenis dulce sororibus
 Per culmen erro, vel patriam comes
 Deflentis Isräelis oram,
 Ad riguæ Babylonis undas:

Canora quondam, stamina grandibus
 Rami tenebant laxa doloribus:
 Ah! tum Sionæo remotâ
 Nullus honos regione plectro!

Grati laboris mè quotiès movent
 Fastidiosum tædia, quâm juvant
 Auræ salubres, fluctuansque
 Piscicolo saliente vimen!

Sermone suavi fallere mox libet
 Horas morantes, irriguas Patris
 Cami vagabundum per herbas,
 Et tacitos nemorum recessus.

Ut Lympha nullo murmure diffluens
 (Nî fortè gratam nectat in obvio
 Moram lapillo) per virentes
 Serpit agros, gelidamque vallem;

Sic

Sic nostra cursu labitur indiès
Oblivioso vita volubilis:
Venti furor non inquietat,
Non violens agitat procella.

Non civium ardor, non animum fori
Venalis angunt jurgia; liberum
Cupiditatis, nec retusum
Nube supervacui timoris.

Heu! quot per orbem cladibus aggerit
Clades Tumultus! — Quot fera civibus
(Nec civibus jam) luctuosas
Ambitio viduavit urbes!

Hic innocentī verficolor dies
Festinat alā; nec dubii metus
Vexant triumphalis coronæ
Sanguineum decus ambientem.

At non silentī torpor amabilem
Flammam gelavit, quam fovet intimo
Cordis recessu, singulamque
Nutrit amor Patriæ per horam.

Quis tam caloris nobilis infcio,
Quis tam ferino pectore, civium
Quem non laborantūm dolores,
Non Patriæ movet ægritudo?

O!

O! nec procellæ te furor obruat;
Nec fraudulenti saxa maris ferant,
Undâ supernè blandiente,
Terribiles inopina casus!

O! si latebris merserit, ingruens
Fortuna nigri turbinis impetu,
Tumultuoso mox profundi
Evenias renovata fluctu!

O D E VI.

IN MUTABILITATEM.

C U M fugat nigras hyemis procellas
Phœbus, et ludunt Zephyri tepentes
Per novos frondes, glaciale littus
Linquit hirundo.

Fervido nidum struit in Camino ;
Et mali secura domum tenellam
Nutrit, et dulci studio morantes
Decipit horas.

Cum rigor brumæ redit, illa mollis
Immemor nidi, fugiente pennâ
Quærit ignotas, et inhospitales
Mobilis oras.

Divitis risum folet aucupari
Blandiens agmen ; simùl ac malignas
Sors vices mutat, fugit infidelis
Turba penates.

a

O D E

*O D E VII.

On W I N T E R.

I.

FROM mountains of eternal snow,
And Zembla's dreary plains;
Where the bleak winds for ever blow,
And frost for ever reigns,

II.

Lo! Winter comes, in fogs array'd,
With ice, and spangled dews;
To dews, and fogs, and storms, be paid
The tribute of the Mute.

III.

Each flow'ry carpet Nature spread
Is vanish'd from the eye;
Where'er unhappy lovers tread,
No Philomel is nigh.

IV.

For well I ween her plaintive note
Can soothing ease impart;
The little warblings of her throat
Relieve the wounded heart.

O D E

*From the Reverend Mr. Fawkes' Poems.

O D E VII.

O D E H Y E M A L I S.

I.

MONTIBUS duris glacie perenni,
Frigidâ Zemblæ regione, flatu
Quà rigent Cauri viduata nunquam
Arva pruinis;

II.

En ! hyems prodit nebulis, geluque, et
Roribus stillans : nebulis, geluque, et
Roribus solvit mea luctuosum
Musa tributum.

III.

Floream rerum faciem ruina
Condit informis: Philomela nulla
Cantat, infelix ubicunque sortem
Deflet Amator.

IV.

Flebili certè levat illa cantu
Saucium pectus; tremulâque linguâ
Diffluunt voces, onus efficaces
Fallere curæ.

V.

No blushing rose unfolds it's bloom,
 No tender lillies blow,
 To scent the air with rich perfume,
 Or grace Lucinda's brow.

VI.

Th' indulgent Father who protects
 The wretched, and the poor;
 With the same gracious care directs
 The sparrow to our door.

VII.

Dark, scowling tempests rend the skies,
 And clouds obscure the day;
 His genial warmth the sun denies,
 And sheds a fainter ray.

VIII.

Yet blame we not the troubled air,
 Or seek defects to find;
 For Power Omnipotent is there,
 And walks upon the wind.

IX.

Hail every pair whom love unites
 In wedlock's pleasing ties;
 That endless source of pure delights,
 That blessing to the wife!

V.

Pandit auratos rosa nulla, nullum
Lilium, nullæ violæ colores;
Undè odoratum redimire possit
Delia crinem.

VI.

Qui Deus curâ famulante servat,
Et manu blandâ fovet indigentem;
Passerem tecti docet hospitalis
Quærere limen.

VII.

Stridulæ cœlum lacerant procellæ;
Nube Sol tectus geniale lumen
Invidet terris, et inertiori
Lampade fervet.

VIII.

Sed procellosum cave criminoris
Turbinem; nigrum graditur per axem
Nube sublimis Deus, et furorem
Dirigit Eurí.

IX.

Quos Amor castâ cohabet catenâ;
Qui voluptates thalami jugalis,
Unico dignas sapiente, carpunt;
Musâ salutat.

X.

Though yon pale orb no warmth bestows,
And storms united meet ;
The flame of Love, and Friendship glows
With unextinguished heat.

X. Sol

X.

Sol licet pallens renuat calorem,
Et polo junctæ glomerent procellæ;
Fax inextinctâ, nitidâque flammâ
Lucet Amoris.

* Ætatis Anno 15.

DAVIDIS

DAVIDIS LAMENTATIO.

HEU! clara nostri gloria nominis,
Israel, in altis occidit occidit
Fastigiis! — quām luctuosō
Magnanimi periēre fato!

Ne stragis atræ nuncius aut Gathon,
Aut Ascalonis compita personet:
Ne fortè plaudat, ne profanæ
Agmen ovet muliebre gentis.

Gilboa, montes nec pluviae tuos,
Nec fructuosi roris aquæ rigent:
Nec victimis, nec dedicato
Thure tuæ cumulentur aræ.

His indecoro pulvere sordidæ
Parmæ recumbunt Bellipotentium:
His parma Sauli; non amomum
Dulce quasi decorârat artus.

Decessit arcus non, Jonathan, tuus,
Non incruentus sanguine fortium;
Nec labe Sauli purus ensis,
Nec rediit sine cæde victor.

P O E M A T A.

23

Vitas amoris (dum finerent vices,
Dum lachrymosæ) fœdera mutui
Junxere; nec mortis resolvit
Atra dies sociale vinc' lum.

Vi penna velox non aquilæ pari
Træctus profundi fertur in ætheris:
Vel rugientem proruissent
Fulmineis manibus Leonem.

Fatum Puellæ flebilibus modis
Lugete Sauli: vestibus induit
Vos aureis, artusque claro
Virgineos decoravit ostro.

Quam conciderunt æquore bellico
Depræliantes! ah! Jonathan, super
Colles cruentâ verberabas
Fronte putrem moribundus agrum!

Ergone lethum, vœ! misero mihi!
Lugubre lethum te rapit! — Ah! tuæ
Benignitates anteibant
Sollicitæ studio parentis.

Quàm conciderunt æquore bellico
Depræliantes! — Tela luto jacent
Rubigofo; fractus ensis,
Fractus humo clypeus recumbit.

JOB,

J O B, C A P. XXIX.

“O ! utinam menses possent remeare peractæ,
 “Cum mihi subvenit Numinis alma manus ;
 “Cum cœlo elapsus radiavit tempora circum,
 “Et lustravit iter tramite lucis apex.
 “O utinam vernaret honor juvenilis, amore
 “Cum permulceret me propiore Deus.
 “Cum Domini tutela pedem stabilivit euntem,
 “Et soboles collo dulce pependit onus.
 “Cum liquor undantis butyri vestigia lavit,
 “Bullivitque olei fonte liquata filex.
 “Concilium quoties peterem, sanctumque senatus
 “Limen, et astaret sella parata foro ;
 “Aspectus trepidi juvenes subiere latebras :
 “Et surrexerunt, turba verenda, senes :
 “Attoniti proceres subito compescere linguas,
 “Et premere appositâ muta labella manu.
 “Justitiam cernens oculus mihi prospera vovit,
 “Ac blandos auris testificata sonos.
 “Tempestiva manus querulo subvenit egeno,
 “Nec vanâ petuit voce pupillus opem.

“ Me

“ Me moribundus inops agnovit adisse saluti ;
 “ Me vidua, humentem lētificâsse genam.
 “ Justitiæ tuti fido sub tegmine, vellent
 “ Non humeri trabeam, non diadema caput.
 “ Crura fui claudis, orbato lumine lumen :
 “ Mens tenera afflētum fovit amore patris.
 “ Nobilis indocti juvit defendere causam,
 “ Et jurum laqueis expediisse caput.
 “ Raptoris fauces avidas effregit iniqui,
 “ Et spolium vindex abstulit ore manus.
 “ Tum nido, dixi, damni securus obibo,
 “ Et numerabuntur, sicut arena, dies,
 “ Accrescit liquidum radix diffusa per amnem ;
 “ Roralis viridi fronde tumebit aqua.
 “ Latiūs in manibus luctans fe porriget arcus,
 “ Atque novo gemmans flore virebit honor.
 “ Mel mirabundam linguæ stillavit in aurem :
 “ Omnes suspensi conticuere metu.
 “ Ut pluviam absorbet tellus fitientibus herbis,
 “ Sic avidi patulis dicta bibere labris.
 “ Non risūs levitas, voces gravitate minores
 “ Nominis austерum non minuere decus.
 “ Lapsos firmavi gressus, miseroque paternam
 “ Porrexi invigilans induperator opem.”

P S A L M U S P R I M U S.

ILLE ter felix, grege cum scelesto
Qui viæ nunquam comes ambulavit;
Nec reclinavit petulante fannæ
Membra sedili:

Tota sed jussis vigil exsequendis
Mens colit nomen Domini, sacrasque
Legis evolvit studiofa chartas
Nocte, dieque.

Arbor ut puri riguum per amnis
Marginem, lætis rediviva floret
Frondibus, funditque suo beatas
Tempore fruges;

Molle sic justi folium virebit:
Tempus autumni grave pestilentis
Nesciet; tuto Zephyri fovebunt
Flamine fructus.

D

Non

P O E M A T A.

27

Non profanorum ratione tali
Vita procedet; rapient, volantis
Straminis ritu, rapido ingruentes
Turbine venti.

Non, inoffensus pedis, interesse
Cætui justo poterit scelestus;
Sonte nec perget sociatus uno
Tramite purus.

Integrum culpæ potiore curâ
Dirigit gressum Deus: in ruinam
Devii calles celerem profanos
Præcipitatunt.

D 2

PSALMUS

P S A L M U S XV.

QUIS poterit, Deus alme! tuæ succedere sedi?
 Quis poterit sancto figere colle pedem?
 Qui peragit sine labe dies, pietatis amator;
 Cui manus est sceleris nescia, lingua doli.
 Qui nunquam socio manifestæ criminè fraudis,
 Murmure nec tacitæ garrulitatis obest.
 Sese submisso qui contemplatur ocello,
 Cultoresque Dei patris amore fovet.
 Qui ferre auxilium generoso spondet egeno,
 Nec violat, quamvis in sua damna, fidem.
 Cui non injusto veniunt de fœnore quæstus;
 Cui non venali tincta cruore manus.
 Quos hæc norma regit, lapsu mutabilis illos
 Æterno poterit nulla movere dies.

* Ætatis anno 17.

BUMJAS

PSALMUS

P S A L M U S XXIII.

ME servat quâcunque vager, quoscunque per agros,
Ut propriam Domini cura fidelis ovem.

Ille salutiferi fontis me ducet ad undas ;
Vernantemque dabit graminis herba torum.

Justitiæ monitis animum lustrabit, et æqui
Recludet tractu lux præunte viam.

Obducar quamvis fati pallentibus umbris,
Non minimus quatiet pectora pura timor.

Tu, Deus ! assistis lateri ; solatia præbet,
Nec finit adjutrix virga labare pedem.

Implebunt positam congesta cibaria mensam ;
Hostis in aspectu copia larga fluet.

Perfundes olei generoso tempora succo,
Et cyathi infuso bulliet ora mero.

Me divinus amor, me gratia cinget euntem ;
Et memori visam pectore templa Dei.

PSALMUS

PSALMUS XXXIX.

IMPROBA ne noceat linguæ petulantia, dixi,
 Diriget innocuos regula justa pedes.
 Faucibus injiciam frænum, præsente profano ;
 Nullumque emittent ora ligata sonum.
 Compressum tacuit guttur, nec dicere labris,
 Sed tamèn invitus, vel bona verba dedi.
 Incaluere animi, subitusque accenditur ignis ;
 Et tandem incepit lingua soluta loqui :
 “ Da mihi, Summe Deus ! spatum cognoscere vitæ ;
 “ Instrue, quæ claudit meta suprema dies.
 “ Eheu ! quam tenui gyro mihi contrahis annos !
 “ Eheu ! quam fragili forma decore viget !
 “ Aetatis propriæ, Pater O ! si tempora pendas,
 “ Humana est ætas vana, caduca, nihil !
 “ Aegri mortales vacuâ versantur in umbrâ,
 “ Sollicitisque animis irrita vota fovent.
 “ Divitias venatur homo ; sed nescit in usum
 “ Cui sunt cessuræ, quas cumulârit, opes.
 “ Undè fides, spes undè fluit ? de fonte perenni
 “ Derivata fluunt spesque, fidesque Dei.

“ Eripe me, clemens, peccataque dilue; siam
“ Ne fatuo opprobrium, ludibriumque gregi.

“ Faucibus occlusis hærebat lingua; potentis
“ Facta tuæ fari me vetuere manûs.

“ Hanc averte, precor, pestem: viresque, animusque
“ Deficiunt; iræ tam grave mergit onus.

“ Cum delinquentes castigas vindice dextrâ,
“ Præcipitem carpunt forma, vigorque fugam.

“ Vestibus ut sensim tineæ vescuntur inertes,
“ Sic terit humanum Numinis ira decus.

“ Aurem des precibus, pereat nec inutile votum;
“ Nec riget humentes irrita gutta genas!

“ Te coram externâ, similis majoribus, erro
“ Ah! procùl à patriæ finibus exul, humo.

“ Paulispèr parce, et fractas priùs instrue vires
“ Quàm longum ingrediar, non redditurus, iter.”

* Ætatis anno 17.

PSALMUS

P S A L M U S CXXVIII.

O ! quām beatus ille qui Deum timet,
Colitque puro pectore !

Gradu nec hinc, nec indē devio vagus,
Aberrat æqui tramite !

Manus laboriosa glebæ colliget
Remunerantis præmia :

Deo favente defluet felicitas
Molestiarum nescia.

Beata prolis uxor æmulabitur
Feracitati palmitis,

Domum per arduam plicantis surculos
Levi vagos curvamine :

Et ambiens corona mensæ copiam
Loquax, olivæ termiti.

Sequetur ecce ! quale quale gaudium
Dei verentem Numina !

Deus Sionis ire res cursu dabit
Tuum per ævum prospero :

Dabit videre liberorum liberos
Ad usque finem sæculi :

Dabit videre lene pacis otium
Solum beantis patrium.

PSALMUS

P S A L M U S CXXXVII.

SEDIMUS irriguas fusi Babylonis ad undas,
Materiamque dedit fletibus alma Sion.

Gramineis fluvii saliceta virentia ripis
Obmutescentes sustinuere lyras:

Stamina cum sævus modulanda requireret hostis;
Stamina servili non modulanda manu:

Increpuitque, licet pectus dolor omne gravaret;
“Eja, Sionæum dulce sonate melos.”

An tellure novâ Domini vox fundere carmen
Possit? an invitam tangere dextra lyram?

Si, Solyma, excideris animo, nec ludere cantu,
Nec pulsare fides lingua manusve queat.

Hæreat hæc utinam! taciturno lingua palato,
Si mens nostra potest immemor esse tui.

Materiem tu sola dabis modulaminis, ultrâ
Si fint in lætos ora soluta modos.

Gentis Idumeæ rabiemque minasque malignas
Tu Vindex memori mente reconde Deus!

Ut stimulos hosti furibundo admoverit, urbem
“Discute,” conclamans, “discute templa, domos.”

Ah! tenuata gravi Babylonis filia luctu!
Te mala, te miseram flebilia manent.

Ter felix ille, afficiet quicunque vicissim
Sævitiâque pari te, paribusque minis.

Felix, qui raptam lachrymantis ab ubere matris
Illidet prolem sanguinolentus humo.

* Ætatis Anno 17.

ORATIO

O R A T I O D O M I N I C A.

N O S, Pater, summo miseros amore
Qui foves! Cœli omnipotens Creator,
Luce quam vultûs radiante lustras
Incola sedem!

Te Deum totus fateatur orbis;
Sol ubi primis nitet, occidentes
Aut ubi profert radios, Jehovæ
Numen adorent.

Da tuum regnum properet: Voluntas
Fiat in terris, velut Angelorum
Cœtus in Cœlo studio fideli
Jussa capessit.

In diem nobis tribuas, precamur,
Omnibus panem quotiè egemus;
Ut tuas grato saturi canamus
Carmine laudes.

Da parem nobis, Deus, alterorum
Dantibus culpis veniam : à nefandis
Faucibus serva Satanæ, et malignas
Destruere fraudes.

Nos mali plagi opifer lacertus
Præstet illæfos ; mala si necesse est
Decidant, casum venientis ictūs,
Alme, levato.

— Corpora

Corpora bello
Objectant, pulchramque petunt per vulnera mortem.
VIRG.

INGENTES Gallorum animos, et sanguine fuso
Rorantes plumas, et rostra minantia rostris,
Fatiferos morsus, et propugnacula crurum,
Vulgique immensum tanta ad certamina cursum
Aggregior numeris. Mihi tu, Vulcane, faveto,
Tu, divine Faber: tu Gallo plurima debes.
Gallus enim raptos, custos malè cautus, amores
Furtivumque torum sponsæ detexit — amabò,
Si vacat, assiduâ latebras fuligine nigras
Desere, dilectos folles, luteumque caminum.
Sed te si pigeat mutilatam tollere plantam;
Si longum formidet iter, cave, vatis omittas
Supplicis incudi malè natos reddere versus.

Est locus egressis vico, non amplior ulnis
Hinc atque indè decem, vivo munimine septus.
Ne timidus fugeret pugil, impatiensque duelli
Instantem stimulis cursu præverteret hostem.
Vulsis sternuntur plumis, et cæde recenti
Gramina tincta rubent; fatalia grama! multus
Quis Heros, claro de stemmate natus avorum,
Incubuit moriens, animamque effudit in auras.

E vico.

E vico per mille vias, facto agmine, rumpit
Effusum studio vulgus; per compita serpit
Murmur, et ingressis loca fervent spissa catervis.

Me quoque cum turbâ (mortalia pectora tantum
Incitat importunus amor, rerumque novarum
Non explenda sitis!) visendi sola cupido
Invitat: factaque viâ luctamine multo,
Oppositisque humeris, potior statione petitâ.

Me propè Majestas Lanii stat folidida, tarda
Mole ferens tumidi spatium admirabile ventris:
Lubrica perpetuo taurorum funere vestis
Sanguineâ undantes aspergine polluit herbas.
Væ! nimiùm vicina mihi! — lachrymabile dictu!
Immeritis humeris mox monstrum pondera pugni
Ponit, et in faciem pingues eructat odores.

Inde astat miles; cui viscera macra fatentur
Esuriem longam, et penuria fecerat escæ
Pendentesque genas, et siccum sanguine pellem.
Sub malâ turget, rabidarum attrita molarum
Morsibus assiduis, nunquam satis hausta Tobacco:
Herba salutaris! quâ non felicior ulla
Maxillas decorat, ventremque eludit inanem.

Ecce! autem in campum faceis portantur opertis
Inclusi pugiles; quos ad certamen et artis
Composuit labor, et Veneris contractior usus.

Caudarum, capitumque orbatus honoribus, alis
Accisis, et ritè pedes instructus uterque,
Reclusis saccorum oris, demittitur herbæ.

Pugnæ follicitos pugilum timor anxius urget

Pastores, et uterque suo formidat alumno.
 Sic ubi (vos veniam concedite, turba Sophistæ
 Illustris! si parva velim componere magnis)
 Vestrūm unus scandit rostra, et Moderator in arma
 Ire reluctantem jubet, auditurus alumni
 Pastor adest lites, et secum multa precatur,
Optimè ut, aut saltē perquam benè jure reportet.

Jamque oritur tremor, et confuso murmure vulgus
 Perstrepit; auditisne? et mutua pignora ponit.
 “Quinque dabo solidos tibi, si victoria cedet
 “Subnigro; mihi tu si Gallus vicerit alter?”
 “Accipio—satis est:” caput et movet—indè reponunt
 Pignora in astantis manibus: fugit improbus, inter
 Rixandum, argenti custos; scrutantur ubique
 Si reperiire queant—abit ille; leveisque crumenas
 Dum lugent, casumque gravem, fert mobile corpus
 Huc illuc citus, et rimantia lumina fallit.

Sed quatit interea crebris clangoribus alas
 Nobile par, bellumque minaci voce lacepsit.
 Sanguineum Martem sitiunt, et passibus æquis
 Adveniunt; pluma amborum glomeratur in orbem
 Cervici, pugnæ pronuncia certa futuræ.
 Acer uterque pugil, formidinis inscius, hosti
 Involut, et multo petit impete: singulus ictus
 Intentat mortem festinam; oculisque malignus
 Scintillat furor, indignataque cedere virtus.

Non illi fugere imbelles, certaminis illi
 Non duras horrere vices: licet ægra fatiscant
 Offa, laborantesque fatiget anhelitus artus,

Infractum rabies valet instaurare vigorem,
Nec languere sinit palmæ pudor æmulus ignem.

Frustrâ dant morsus; rostrum sine viribus auras
Percutit, et cruri vibratur inutile telum.

Fata vident tandem circumvolitare, feramque
Ingeminant iram, et collectis viribus, ictus
Itur in extremos, et inevitabile lethum.

Ætatis anno 17.

Cantabrigiæ in Comitiis Prioribus: Feb. 17, 1774.

Illa gradum studio celerabat anili. VIRG.

PHILLIS anus, binis vix repere firma bacillis,
Gaudia nunc thalami connubialis avet.

Ociùs indè gradum celerat; fastuque bacillis
Abjectis, dicit — “ Non ego Phyllis anus.”

— Dat

Dat inania verba,
Dat sine mente sonum.

VIRG.

SPISSO expectantem memini sedisse theatro,
Et dum lætitiâ cor puerile salit;
Importunus adeſt, saltat, graditurque superbus
Pumilio, lepidæ garrulitatis homo.
Cum sponsâ pugnax, ipso cum dæmone certat,
Dum plaudit manibus plebs, pedibusque jocos.
Det sine mente sonos quamvis, et inania verba,
Et plebi, et pueris vel sine mente placet.

* Ætatis anno 15.

*WINTERR.

No more, ye warbling birds, rejoice,
 Of all that chear'd the plain:
 Echo alone preserves her voice,
 And she — repeats my pain.

Where'er my love-sick limbs I lay,
 To shun the rushing wind,
 It's busy murmur seems to say,
 " She never will be kind!"

The Naiads, o'er their frozen urns,
 In icy chains repine;
 And each in sullen silence mourns
 Her freedom lost, like mine!

Soon will the sun's returning rays
 The chearless frost controul;
 When will relenting Delia chase
 The winter of my soul?

* Shenstone.

HYEMS.

H Y E M S.

SI STE melos, jam siste, cohors festiva; nec ultrà
 Suaviloquo resonet carmine lætus ager.
 Garrit sola meis aurita doloribus Echo,
 Cumque vocante vocat, cumque gemente gemit,

Quo se cunque toro viridi, quocunque recessu
 Debole tabifico corpus amore levat;
 Increpitans fugit aura levi officiosa susurro,
 “Væ! tibi, vœ! nunquam Delia mitis erit!”

Naiades acclines niveæ glacialibus urnis
 Obducto plorant flumina vincita gelu:
 Et libertatis lachrymosam singula raptæ
 Flet, mecum tacito juncta dolore, vicem.

Mox solvet Phœbi calor illætabile frigus,
 Et solito cursu lympha liquata fluet:
 Ah! volet, ah! quandò geniali solvere risu
 Duratas nostro Delia corde nives?

Anima semper cogitat.

AETHERIAS vires, indefessumque vigorem
Humanæ mentis, quæ, non tardanda, labores
Ridet, et ærumnas; quam fæces pondere inerti
Mergere terrenæ nequeunt, moribundaque membra,
Dicere fert animus: verùm O! (tibi carmen amicum
Non Musa aggreditur, tua nec vestigia lustrat)
Tu, *Locki*, ignoscas; poterint si ignoscere manes.

Repentes per humum eluctantur tædia vitæ
Socordis pecudes; rationis luce carentes,
Et circumfusæ crassâ caligine sensus.
Sed melior nobis divinâ ab origine mentem
Natura insevit; mentem, quæ, nescia vinc'li,
Audet consiliis obstantia rumpere claustra.

Tune ergò censes, fatue, indulgere quieti
Particulam, quæ spernit humum fugientibus alis
Evecta, et superas gestit volitare per auras,
Et nequit expleri? Quæ contemplatur ocello
Subtili, Ætherium Solem, comitesque Planetas,
Atque errabundum sequitur longo orbe Cometam?

Tam nemo insipiens, qui non vigilare fatetur
Mentem, homine insomni; at, sopito corpore, fingunt
Carpere defessam socialiter otia mentem.
Heu! steriles veri! — Quoties mœrore gravatum

Ægrescit

Ægredit corpus, fractumque labore fatiscit,
Impatiens oneris, somni alternæque quietis
Indiget; illa magis, deserto carcere inertis,
Expatiatur ovans, et tum sine pondere ludit.

Non forsè multum, quiddam tamen esse fatemur
Mentis ei, vulgo quem dicimus *Aldermannum*.
Irrigo quoties tumidum dat habere sopori
Corpus, et officium tandem rabida ora quiérunt,
Mens est in patinis; crepitantem dente feroci
Væ! frustrà, aspiceres, et inani fervore morsu.
Ille cubans gaudet felici sorte, cibisque
Hesternis iterum fruitur, cyathoque capaci
Proluit ora iterum: Proh! lamentabile fatum!
Tu, *Calipe*, oblectas iterum insatiabile guttur —
Te, *Calipash*, etiam damnoso ingurgitat ore.
Et quanto præbent potiorem somnia cænam
Quam vigilans habuit! — latrantem mitigat alvum
Incolumi stomacho, dapibusque indulget inemptis.

Ergo *Aldermannii* sempèr vigilare fatemur
Pingue satis, quanto potius non pingue, cerebrum?

Venit ad invitum cum nuncia charta *Sophistam*,
Parcarumque dies, et lux inimica propinquat,
Argumenta movent, venturaque prælia mentem!
Et mox, quæ sensu tractaverat antè diurno,
(Tanta animi vis est!) sopito somnia reddunt.
En! ut labra movet! — tumidoque ut corde *Mathesis*
Æstuat intus agens! Jam mœret tristior, et jam
Ridenti similis, læta induit ora: videtur
Velle, videsne? loqui: et jam tandem lingua vacillans,

Dum conaretur multum luctamine vano,
Murmure vix molli — “Cadit ergò Quæstio” — profert.

Quid moror? æternas agilis noctesque diesque
Mens agit excubias, nullo tardanda veterno.

Quisquis se jurum libertatisque Britannæ
Jactat amatorem, clamore, O! tempora, O! mores
Assiduo blaterat; mens irrequia Ministros
Deturbat, Regemque ipsum: *Wilkesi*, diurnos
Tu sensus agitas, et tu sua somnia visis.
Irrumpens iterum cælos Bellator in hostes
Sanguineâ quatit arma manu: — tu pulchra reposcis
Dulcem, Phylli, *Team*: — recto stat corpore rostris
Et *Sternboldinios* jam cantat *Clericus* hymnos
La mentabilitèr, jam lugubre murmurat *Amen*.

Nec raro, postquam cognato pulvere miscent
Corpora, et in gelido putrent tumulata sepulchro,
(Sic, adsitque fides, hybernum pendula in ignem
Garrit *Anus*, circum puerili stante coronâ)
Se mens versat adhuc: spectri sub imagine, tristes
Speluncas oculis tenebroſâ nocte pererrat
Flammivomis horrenda tuens; vultuque minaci,
Et pedibus bifidis, et amictu triste rubente
Turbat *anus*, puerosque gravi formidine: cædes
Detegit infandas, et fata futura recludit.

* Etatis anno 17.

In utrumque paratus.

DIOGENES dolio vitam traduxit aperto,
Volveret ad libitum cūjus utrinquē latus.

A solis radiis fureret cūm Sirius ardor
Vertitur, ad solem cūm glacialis hyems,
Utilis ista domus brumali tempore certè ;
Utilis æstivo nec minùs ista domus.

— Clonus Eurytides multo cælaverat auro. **VIRG.**

ASPICE ut auratis stat lauta lagenā columnis,
Extrà dulce nitet, dulciùs intùs olet :

Hanc frustrà bonus Eurytides cælaverit extrà,
Intùs ridebit nî geniale merum.

CELIA

CElia SINGING.

WHEN Celia sings, the notes inspire
A still attention round the fire:
Their threads no more the maidens ply,
Before the Swains the spindles lie;
The Mistress' tongue forgets to move.
And happy I no longer love.

Just so, the truth if Poets tell,
When Orpheus struck his lyre in hell,
Ixion's wheel was seen to stop,
Ocnus omits to twist his rope;
At large rolls Sisyphus' care;
Their hissing plagues the Furies spare;
And Tityus' heart, charm'd with the lay,
The vultures cease to make their prey.

CÆLIA CANTANS.

CÆLIA dum cantat, modulamine victa potenti
Cessat in hybernum pendula turba focum.

Pensa colo digitus languens revoluta remittit,
Fixaque suspensam Serva moratur acum.

Argutus linguæ requiescit clamor herilis,
Et meus aurito pectore dormit amor.

Haud alitèr, (quid habent vatum si carmina veri)
Pectine Threicio dulce ciente melos;

Ixion inhians ruituro constitit orbe;
Ocne, tuum, lapsō fune, remittis opus.

Sisyphium è manibus volitat revolubile saxum,
Imaque præcipiti fertur in arva fugâ:

Sibila compescunt Furiæ, placidâque reclinat
Singula sopitum voce colubra caput:

Et delinitus strepitu testudinis ales
Integrum Tityi cessat inire jecur.

Mnì νεμέσα βασιστὶ χαρίς βασιστὸν ὀπῆσι.

NON vos, Pierides, non te mihi, Phœbe, canenti
Aspirare velim; non trita cacumina Pindi
Parnassive colo, veterum vaga somnia vatum:
Tu potius, Vulcane, fave; tibi dulcius omni
Quod celebrat fabros, opera et fabrilia carmen.

Cum primò crudum nativâ sede metallum
Eruitur, clausumque diù intrà viscera terræ
Jam tandem emergit, superasque evadit ad auras,
Indigesta jacet moles, atque infacia formæ.
Mox tamen indomitâ coquitur fornace, docetque
Flamma laborantem sensim mollescere massam.
Paulatim ærugo exuitur, faciesque renidet
Artificem confessâ manum, prorsusque novata
Agnoscit veteris vestigia nulla figuræ.

Quin etiā stupet, et proprias mirarier artes
Cogitur ipse opifex; insuetaque gaudia vultu
Testatur, tenui cernens sub pollice molem
Surgere texturâ, et seriem coalescere in unam:
Sic ubi maternæ chordas Rhodopëius Orpheus
Increpuit citharæ, lapides hinc, indè canoris
Auriti stupuere modis, quercusque sequentes:
Unumquemque videt pulchro sese ordine vates
Ponere per campum, subitasque assurgere Thebas.

Quin

P O E M A T A. 51

Quin age perfectæ tandem penetralia pandas
Molis, et attentis non enarrabile textum
Contemplere oculis: viden' ut libramine justo,
Tegmine conclusus fulvo, vi pendulus orbis
Intus agens movet, ac toto se corpore miscet?

Omne ibi perfectum est: proprias rota singula leges
Observat, constans atque immutabilis; ordo
Unicuique suus datur, et sua tempora nōrunt.
Verūm una antè alias, torto circumdata nexu,
Conspicua est: nec non juxtā nitet altera, vultu
Diverso, ast usū simili, similiique metallo.
Illa retrò, quotiēs sua circumvolvit hora,
Sese convertit, revolutaque vincula solvit;
Inversis vicibus, laxantem alterna catenam
Suscepit hæc, partes docilis tractare secundas.

Externæ nec abest formæ sua gratia — testam
Inspice: non tanto candore vel Indica tellus
Mittit ebur, neque nix tua, Thracia, purior albet.
Bissenis nigrat signis, ratione per oram
Dispositis æquā; geminus quoque desupèr index
Præsentem certo moderamine vergit ad horam.

Hinc quot proveniunt usus mortalibus ægris
Quis numerare queat? — Fumus, strepitusque rotarum
Si moveant urbis fastidia, civis odorem
Deserit ingratum, et scandit cum conjugé pingui,
Non sine filiolo, quem tollit sellula, currum.
Frustrà operam impendit, frustrà coqua sedula lautas
Instruit arte dapes, jubeat nisi sistere cursum
In loculis Monitor, levitèrque susurret in aurem,

“ Usque ad eōne moram nectis? Te terga bovina
 “ Jam semiusta manent, fumatque paropside fartum.”

Et si, quid studiis miscens Academicus otī,
 Lassus quadratos capit is deponit honores,
 Undantemque togam, et conseendit pectore lāto
 Exanimem macie, tritumque labore caballum;
 Seu tenuem cymbam mavult agitare, tuisque,
 Came Pater, remo ludens se exercet in undis;
 NEWTONI optantis redditum nihil ille, nec Aulæ
 Fumantis dapibus memor, et nihil ille Sacelli,
 Usque moraretur, nisi machina fida reverti
 Jufferit, ad libros revocans, charamque Mathesin.

Sin fortasse suum, stabilitum ad tempus, omittit
 Immemor officium manus, et malè negligit uti
 Claviculo; interni penitus languescere motus
 Exemplò, et solitum rota singula fistere cursum:
 Aut si delabatur humi, casuque sinistro
 Contusum violetur opus, pars intima vires
 Ociùs amittit magicas turbata, gravemque
 Participant pulsu penetralia fracta ruinam.

Haud secūs, ARTIFICIS Cœlum, et vaga lumina Cœli
 Nî regeret Divina manus, legesque juberet
 Observare suas; Sol, Tellus, Luna, Cometæ,
 Et circà medium volventia Sidera solem,
 Omnia corruerent; formidandoque tumultu
 Vulsa videremus radicitus æthera ferri,
 Fractisque impulsos illidier orbibus orbes.

* Ætatis anno 17.

ΔΩΡΟΝ

ΔΩΡΟΝ ΑΔΩΡΟΝ.

QUIDAM olim, loculis dum cautus latro finistram
Insereret, dextram cautior ense fecat.

Ille gemens, miseris latè loca questibus implet,
“Quis mihi te poterit reddere, chara manus?”

Alter, “Cur ululas, utrum libet elige,” dicit;
“Si mihi vis loculos reddere, reddo manum.”

A SONG.

* A S O N G.

IN vain you tell your parting lover,
You wish fair winds may waft him over.
Alas! what winds can happy prove,
That bear me far from what I love?
Alas! what dangers on the main
Can equal those that I sustain,
From slighted vows, and cold disdain?

Be gentle, and in pity choose
To wish the wildest tempests loose:
That thrown again upon the coast,
Where first my shipwrackt heart was lost,
I may once more repeat my pain:
Once more in dying notes complain
Of slighted vows, and cold disdain.

* Prior.

CANTI-

C A N T I U N C U L A.

A H! decedenti frustrà, Charissima, dicens;
“Prospera per fluctus te, precor, aura vehat!”
Aura mihi num flare potest, num prospera, raptat
Quæ procùl — ah! nimium raptat Amore procùl?
Eheu! qui labor est agitato turbine, mentis
Par contemtricis, fævitiæque gelu?

Quin potius, quin blanda vove, stridente procellâ
Ut rapidus tumidas concitet Eurus aquas:
Ut fera tempestas me littore volvat eodem,
Pectora quò primùm naufragus egit Amor:
Ut luctus renovem, et moribundo carmine rursùs
Irrita vota querar, fævitiæque gelu.

To Chloe weeping.

SEE, whilst Thou weep'st, fair Chloe, see,

The world in Sympathy with thee.

The cheerful birds no longer sing,

Each drops his head, and hangs his wing.

The clouds have bent their bosom lower,

And shed their sorrows in a shower.

The brooks beyond their limits flow,

And louder murmurs speak their woe.

Ad

Ad Chloen flentem.

EN! ut decora virgo
Tuis pares remittat
Doloribus dolores
Natura, lachrymasque
Miserta lachrymantis.
Aves, modò canoræ,
Lætæque saltitantes
Et hinc, et indè ramis,
Silentio recumbunt
Cervice diffolutâ,
Pennâque laxiori.
En! pensili procellâ
Caliginosus Æther
Sinus ad ima plenos
Fert, ægritudinesque
Ruit liquante nimbo.
Angustiore ripâ
Inæstuat tumescens
Doloris imbre rivus:
Et jam magis sonorus
Magisque, luctuosis
Obmurmurat querelis.

The nymphs, and swains adopt thy cares :

They heave thy sighs, and weep thy tears.

Fantastic Nymph! that grief should move

Thy heart obdurate against love.

Strange tears! whose pow'r can soften all,

But that dear breast on which they fall.

Pubes agrestis æquo
Mæroris æmulatur
Mærore: te gemente
Fidelitèr gemiscit;
Te flente lachrymatur.
O! Nympha vanitatis!
O! quicquid uspiàm sit
Incontinentiarum!
En! pectus obstinatum!
Quod non amoris ardor
Liquare possit, algens
Dissolvit ægritudo.
Vis mira lachrymarum!
Vis ter, quatèrque mira!
Sinus vel universos
Mollire rore possunt:
Möllire, diffluentes
Cadente sempèr imbre
Sinus, inefficaces!

A N

E L E G Y

WRITTEN IN A

C O U N T R Y C H U R C H-Y A R D.

TH E Curfew tolls the knell of parting day,
The lowing herd wind slowly o'er the lea,
The plowman homeward plods his weary way,
And leaves the world to darkness and to me.

Now fades the glimm'ring landscape on the sight,
And all the air a solemn stillness holds;
Save where the beetle wheels his drony flight,
And drowsy tinklings lull the distant folds;

Save that from yonder ivy-mantled tow'r
The moeving owl does to the moon complain
Of such, as wand'ring near her secret bow'r,
Molest her ancient, solitary reign.

E L E-

E L E G I A

I N

COEMETERIO RUSTICO SCRIPTA.

V E S P E R adeſt, lugubre ſonat Campanula; tardis
Armentum reboans flexibus errat agro;
Atque errabundo rediens pede laſſus Arator
Orbe mihi vacuo dat, tenebrisque frui.

Vultum ſubluſtri pallore crepuscula pingunt
Naturæ: Cœli triste profunda silent;
Nî quà ſe Scarabæus iners provolvit in orbem,
Tinnitusque pigrâ voce ſoporat oves;

Nî Bubo infidens hederæ, quæ prodiga lapsu
Multiplici turris putre cacumen obit,
Cum Lunâ queritur, vetus incola, limina regni
Intempeſtivum præteriſſe pedem.

Beneath

Beneath those rugged elms, that yew-tree's shade,
Where heaves the turf in many a mouldring heap,
Each in his narrow cell for ever laid,
The rude Forefathers of the hamlet sleep.

The breezy call of incense-breathing Morn,
The swallow twitt'ring from the straw-built shed,
The cock's shrill clarion, or the echoing horn,
No more shall rouse them from their lowly bed.

For them no more the blazing hearth shall burn,
Or busy housewife ply her ev'ning care;
No children run to lisp their fire's return,
Or climb his knees the envied kiss to share:

Oft did the harvest to their sickle yield,
Their furrow oft the stubborn glebe has broke;
How jocund did they drive their team afield!
How bow'd the woods beneath their sturdy stroke!

Let not Ambition mock their useful toil,
Their homely joys and destiny obscure;
Nor Grandeur hear with a disdainful smile,
The short and simple annals of the poor.

The boast of heraldry, the pomp of pow'r,
And all that beauty, all that wealth e'er gave,
Await alike th' inevitable hour:
The paths of glory lead but to the grave.

In

P O E M A T A. 63

In rudium Ulmorum, Taxique istius in umbrâ,
Quà putrescentem sublevat herba sinum,
Agrestum, angustis ex ordine condita cellis,
Turba Senum duro vincita sopore jacet.

Mane salutifero spirantes lenitèr Auræ,
Garrula per lutei stramen hirundo laris;
Martia vox Galli, et cornu resonabilis ultrâ
Non humili excutient murmura rauca toro.

Non illi ulteriùs genialis flamma micabit,
Aut vespertinum Sponsa movebit opus:
Æmula non redditum crepitans balbo ore propago
Præripere occurrent oscula blanda patris.

Sæpè seges falci maturâ cessit aristâ;
Luctantem vomer sæpè revellit humum:
Quàm per agros hilares agitarent plaustra! sub iectu
Quàm valido nemorum præcipitaret honor!

Nec temnat curas indignabunda salubres
Ambitio, et lusus, et sine laude vicem:
Nec risu excipiat titulis Gens clara maligno
Annales nudos, Historiamque brevem.

Quicquid Nobilitas, quicquid vel Forma decori
Largitur, quicquid Gloria, quicquid Opes,
Supremum expectant, et ineluctabile tempus;
In Tumuli fauces ducit Honoris iter.

b53
Nor

Nor you, ye Proud, impute to These the fault,
 If Memory o'er their Tomb no Trophies raise,
 Where thro' the long-drawn isle and fretted vault
 The pealing anthem swells the note of praise.

Can storied urn or animated bust
 Back to it's mansion call the fleeting breath?
 Can Honour's voice provoke the silent dust,
 Or Flatt'ry sooth the dull cold ear of Death?

Perhaps in this neglected spot is laid
 Some heart once pregnant with celestial fire:
 Hands that the rod of empire might have sway'd,
 Or wak'd to extasy the living lyre.

But Knowledge to their eyes her ample page
 Rich with the spoils of time did ne'er unroll;
 Chill Penury repress'd their noble rage,
 And froze the genial current of the soul.

Full many a gem of purest ray serene,
 The dark, unfathom'd caves of ocean bear;
 Full many a flow'r is born to blush unseen,
 And waste it's sweetnes on the desert air.

Some village-Hampden, that with dauntless breast
 The little Tyrant of his fields withstood;
 Some mute inglorious MILTON here may rest,
 Some CROMWELL guiltless of his country's blood.

P O E M A T A. 65

Sed neque, vos Proceres, his fraudi vertite, claris
Si Bustum decorent nulla tropæa notis,
Per longos aditus, laqueataque culmina Templi,
Quà tumidum ingeminant Organa pulsâ melos.

Num fugientem Animam vivus de marmore vultus,
Ad veterem revocat numi memor Urna domum?
Ecquid Honor cinerem potis est animare silentem?
Mortis in aure gelu blanda loquela liquat?

Cor prægnans olim divinæ semine flammæ,
Hæc fortassè tenet gleba inhonora sinu:
Fortè manus, virgam imperii tractassæ capaces;
Aut strepitus vivos elicuisse lyrâ.

Non evolvendas annosa Scientia chartas,
Non dedit Historiæ, grande volumen, opes.
Ingenii latices vivos, Animique calorem
Strinxit Pauperies invidiosa gelu.

Multa per Oceanî tenebrosos gemma recessus,
Æmula sideribus, fundit inane Jubæ:
Permuto deserta rubent aviaria flore;
Ingratoque fugax ære languet odor.

Dormiat Hampdeni similis, qui sæpè Tyrannum
Exilem impavido corde repressit agri:
Lingua silens, par fortè tuæ, MILTONE; manusque
Par, CROMUELLE, tuæ — sed magè pura manus.

Th' applause of list'ning senates to command,
 The threats of pain and ruin to despise,
 To scatter plenty o'er a smiling land,
 And read their hist'ry in a nation's eyes,

Their lot forbad : nor circumscrib'd alone
 Their growing virtues, but their crimes confin'd ;
 Forbad to wade through slaughter to a throne,
 And shut the gates of mercy on mankind.

The struggling pangs of conscious truth to hide,
 To quench the blushes of ingenuous shame,
 Or heap the shrine of Luxury and Pride
 With incense kindled at the Muse's flame.

Far from the madding crowd's ignoble strife,
 Their sober wishes never learn'd to stray ;
 Along the cool sequester'd vale of life
 They kept the noiseless tenor of their way.

Yet ev'n these bones from insult to protect
 Some frail memorial still erected nigh,
 With uncouth rhimes and shapeless sculpture deck'd
 Implores the passing tribute of a sigh.

Their name, their years, spelt by th' unletter'd Muse,
 The place of fame and elegy supply :
 And many a holy text around she strews,
 That teach the rustic moralist to die.

Blandi-

Blanditiis bibulam Cœtūs stillare per aurem,
 Damnosas altâ spernere fronte minas ;
 Spargere opes, læto Populi se agnoscere vultu
 Expressos — fati væ! vetuere vices :

Et si Virtutis lethali rore rigârint
 Germina, fine brevi continuere Scelus.
 Non undans solium dederunt torrente cruoris;
 Luctificas Cladi non aperire fores.

Non Artes pressere malæ luctamina Veri
 Conscia ; non castam dedidicere genam :
 Non sacra Luxuriæ tulerunt, ad divitis Aræ
 Indociles Musæ thura litare focos.

Spes procùl à strepitu, procùl à certamine Vulgi,
 Non humilis limen transiluere casæ.
 Uno per gelidæ tranquilla oblivia vallis
 Fallentem tenuit Vita tenore viam.

Qui tamèn opprobrium cineri defendere possit,
 Hæc etiàm fragilis stat super ossa lapis :
 Sculpturâque rudi, et malè culto carmine mundus
 Ex oculo lachrymam prætereunte petit.

Descriptum indocili Musâ stat nomen, et Ætas ;
 Non celebrant Tituli, non Elegia dolet :
 Multaque de SACRO documenta VOLUMINE circùm
 Spargit, ut erudiat pectus agreste mori.

68 P O E M A T A.

For who to dumb Forgetfulness a prey,
This pleasing anxious being e'er resign'd,
Left the warm precincts of the cheerful day,
Nor cast one longing ling'ring look behind?

On some fond breast the parting soul relies,
Some pious drops the closing eye requires:
Ev'n from the tomb the voice of Nature cries,
Ev'n in our Ashes live their wonted Fires.

For thee, who mindful of th' unhonour'd Dead
Dost in these lines their artless tale relate;
If chance, by lonely Contemplation led,
Some kindred Spirit shall inquire thy fate,

Haply some hoary-headed swain may say,
"Oft have we seen him at the peep of dawn
" Brushing with hasty steps the dews away
" To meet the sun upon the upland lawn.

" There at the foot of yonder nodding beech
" That wreathes it's old fantastic roots so high,
" His listless length at noon-tide would he stretch,
" And pore upon the brook that bubbles by.

" Hard by yon wood, now smiling as in scorn,
" Muttering his way-ward fancies he would rove;
" Now drooping, woeful wan, like one forlorn,
" Or craz'd with care, or cross'd in hopeless love.

Quis

P O E M A T A. 69

Quis Vitæ, mentem passus torpere veterno,
Unquam sollicitæ dulce reliquit onus,
Lumine nec cupido, nec tabescente, diei
Respexitque oras, et geniale Jubat?

Deficiens Anima in gremium se fundit amicum,
Caligansque piam poscit ocellus aquam:
Vel de secessu clamat Natura sepulchri;
Vel viret in gelido pulvere Flamma vetus.

Te, fortè obscuram turbæ sine honore jacentis,
Qui memor ingenuâ simplicitate doces,
Si qua, sepulchrales contemplans sola recessus,
Mens cognata volet scire, vicesque tuas;

“ O! quotiè,” quis fortè Senex jam tempora canus
Dicet, “ dum rubuit mox oritura dies,
“ Vidimus, ad saltus properantem occurrere Soli,
“ Roscida præcipiti verrere rura pede!

“ Tegmine sub Fagi, finuosa volumina neicit
“ Quæ per gramineum luxuriosa torum,
“ A Sole ætherio prostratus inertia membra,
“ Inspiceret rivi dulce crepantis aquam.

“ Hanc propter Silvam, quid læti pectore mussans,
“ Devius inflexum carpere suevit iter.
“ Nunc capite obstipo, velut expes; pallidulus nunc,
“ Cura quasi, aut lævus dilaceraret Amor.

a

“ One

“ One morn I mis’d him on the custom’d hill,
“ Along the heath and near his fav’rite tree:
“ Another came; nor yet beside the rill,
“ Nor up the lawn, nor at the wood was he.

“ The next with dirges due in sad array
“ Slow through the church-way path we saw him born,
“ Approach and read (for thou canst read) the lay,
“ Grav’d on the stone beneath yon aged thorn.

“ Nuper

“ Nupèr, mane orto, non Arbor amica morantem,

“ Non Juga, non Saltus detinuere pedem :

“ Altera lux oritur, sed non errabat in Arvo,

“ Non Nemore, et soliti non propè Fontis aquam.

“ Tertia successit : pullas ritè ordine lento

“ Exequias Templi vidimus ire viam :

“ Quin Tumulo, quin secta legas (nam tu potes) isto

“ Carmina, quem vepris fronde vetustus obit.”

THE

THE

E P I T A P H.

*H E R E rests his head upon the lap of Earth**A Youth to Fortune and to Fame unknown,**Fair Science frown'd not on his humble birth,**And melancholy mark'd him for her own.**Large was his bounty, and his soul sincere,**Heav'n did a recompence as largely send :**He gave to Mis'ry all he had, a tear,**He gain'd from Heav'n ('twas all he wish'd) a friend.*

EPI-

E P I T A P H I U M.

HIC reclinatus caput hospitali
In sinu Terræ Juvenis quiescit;
Ille Fortunæ, popularis ille
Nescius Auræ.

Infimum vultu genus insolenti
MUSA non vidit, nec inauspicato;
Et suum tristis voluit vocari
 SOLlicitudo.

Indoles illi benè larga; sedem
VERITAS istam sibi vindicavit:
Et pari tantis meritis beavit
Munere Cœlum.

Ille (nil ultra potuit) misertus
Fudit Ærumnæ lachrymam; recepit
Dulce (nil ultra voluit) fidelis
Munus Amici.

No farther seek his merits to disclose,

Or draw his frailties from their dread abode,

(There they alike in trembling hope repose)

The bosom of his Father and his God.

Cæteras

*Cæteras sed tu fuge curioso
Velle Virtutes oculo retectas:
A suâ Culpas fuge velle traetâs
Sede tremenda:*

*Sede Virtutes pariterque Culpaæ
Spe tremiscentes recubant in illâ;
In sui PATRIS gremio (tremenda
Sede!) DEIQUE.*

L. S.

CUM apud me esset, Lector, non infœcunda in plurimos Auctores observationum seges, et quædam fortassis indignæ quæ semper positæ in scriniis et rubigine delitescerent, cepi consilium paucas in delicias meas Horatium annexendi. Si aliquandò tibi ingenio parùm sui diffidente, atque fastidioso ultrà quam per ætatem licuit, viderer; scias velim me moris Bentleiani olim fuisse unicè studiosum: et huic infructuosæ littrarum obscuritati mirificâ quâdam (quæ nunc, ut oportuit, diù refrixit) delectatione famulâsse. Unam, et alteram in Art. Poet, observationem Anglicè scriptam volui; potissimum ut sensus meus esset explicatior, quod à Viro, summi meritò in hâc palæstrâ nominis, quodammodo (nec vitio vertatur) dissentire cogar. Restas nunc mihi, L. B. exorandus: quicquid tibi vel infelicium conjecturarum, vel (ut peccare et hominis est, et præsertim aliud agentis) orationis incompositæ obversabitur, des bonus, oro, vacillanti veniam.

Vale.

In

I N
HORATIUM OBSERVATIONES.

In Carmina.

L. 1. O. 2. V. 5. -- Sic potius, meo judicio, distinguendum
“Terruit urbem;

Terruit gentes grave, ne rediret

Sæculum Pyrrhæ nova monstra questæ:”

altius sonat, et elegantius — Cal. Hym. in Delum, “Μοι Ἡρη
Δαύψιλες ἡπειλησεν.” — Plura exempla, quæ abundè occur-
runt, corradere, operis esset supervacanei; cum in hac lectione
ipsissimum Flaccum non poteris non agnoscere.

V. 9. Hinc proclivis exoritur Lycophronis emendatio, quam
tamen tanta obscuritas vix meretur: scribe *αὐ τ' ἐπ' αλσέων*

Φέρβοντο φώκαι &c. V. 84. Ipsa Cassandra nunquam æquè fe-
lix aliquid, atque verum pronunciavit.

Ode 7. V. 7. *Quicquid dicat Bentleius, Criticus omni laude
major, rectè se habet vetus lectio; fidem faciet Soph. AEd. Col.
A. 2. Stroph. 2. Herodot. Terpsich. Sect. 82. P. 318. Ed.
Gale, Lond.*

Ode 12. V. 19. Adi, si me satis audies, Callim. Lavac.
Pal. V. 132.

L. 2. O. 1. V. 12. Malè et inutiliter conjectantur Heinsii,
“Cecropios cothurnos,” et “Cecropii cothurni:” eandem lo-
cationem habes V. ult. — “Quære modos leviore plectro.”

V. 21. Receptam lectionem malo, invito Bentleio: *ἐνθεσιασμῶς*
et vere Pindaricum sonat.

O. 2. V. 1. Optimè distinguit Bent. ut et ipse vel puer.

O. 3. V. 22. Lege omnino, et distingue

“Divesne, prisco natus ab Inacho,
Nil interest, an pauper, et infimâ
De gente: sub divo moraris
Victima nil miserantis Orci.”

Levissimâ mutatione, si litteras spectes; maximâ, si elegantiam.
Vetus lectio hians nimis, et disjuncta; hæc autem simplicita-
tem præ se fert, et elegantiam.

O. 9. V. 22. Lege potius

“Med-

“ Medumque flumen, gentibus additum
Viētis, minorem volvere vortices.”

Flacco digna, si recte judico, emendatio:

— Tanto certare minorem. L. 2. S. 3. V. 313.
Vetus lectio nullā (saltē cassā) constructione.

O. 16. V. 1. Olim putavi legendum esse “impotenti,” sed recepta lectio immane quantum præstat; et, quamvis mare AEGEUM non maris spatiōfissimi æmuletur, recte se habet: adi Dionys. Περὶ γ. V. 135. et Catull. Od. 23. V. 12.

L. 3. O. 6. V. 18. — Quonam sensu hæc, sodes?
“ Inquinavere, et genus &c.? ” loquitur tantummodo de nuptiis corrumpendis, ut patet ex sequentibus: lego

“ Fœcunda culpæ fæcula nuptias
Primūm inquinavere: in genus, et domos,
Hoc fonte derivata clades,
Inque patres populumque fluxit.”

Anne Flaccum nunc agnoscis? nihil apertius. “ Fluxit in genus ” respicit V. 1. “ majorum.”

Od. 27. V. 6. Hinc fortasse Epig. 25 Callim, Ηρως &c. lucis aliquid suffundi poterit; in quâ explicandâ cæcutiunt, quotquot mihi videre contigit, interpres.

Od. 28. “ Munitæ sapientiæ ” an idem valet ac “ sublimi ” “ καλλίπυργον σοφίαν ” ut habes apud Aristoph. Nub. V. 1020?

L. 4. O. 5. V. 7. Enimvero distingue non sine magnâ loci utilitate

— “ vultus ubi tuus
Affulsit, populo gratori it dies,
Et soles melius nitent ”

Viden’ Flacci nitorem? paullò humiliùs — “ Ver affulsit populo.”

Ep. 2. V. 65. et 66. Non levis suspicio me de his versibus incessit: sensus longè est infrà Flacci elegantiam; et quis credit tot munia servilia obituram fuisse sponsam (V. 43. 45.) tot servis interim domi otiosis? Non ego.

Tibullus quidèm canit L. 2. El. 1. V. 23.

“ Turbaque vernarum, saturi bona signa coloni.”

Sed

Sed colonus noster, ut liquet, non satur.

* Ep. 14. V. 7. Distinguere potius

“ Inceptos olim, promissum carmen, Iambos.”

Non necesse est, quarè hæc sit melior lectio, nasuto lectori explicem.

In Satyras.

L. 1. Sat. 1. V. 88. Salebrosus etiam post Bentleium locus :
sic vellem,

“ An sic cognatos, nullo natura labore

“ Quos tibi dat, retinere velis, servareque amicos ?

“ Infelix operam perdes, ut si quis asellum

“ In campo doceat parentem currere frænis.”

Anne opinaris hoc modo te posse cognatos (quos nullo labore tuo natura dat, et idcirco propriis beneficiis sunt demerendi) fideles retinere? Miser! frustra eris: nam ut insani est asellum, hebeti indole belluam, disciplinis docilem reddere dare operam, ita fatui est arbitrari cognatos, qui propter sanguinis affinitatem magna jure possunt expectare, nullis muneribus donatos tibi diu futuros amico animo.

Locus hic mihi in mentem vocat Sophoclis locum, qui præ se nunc fert (et nisi quis aderit auxilio, præ se feret) tam absurdam lectionem, ut manum abstinere nequeo, quin corrigem.
Apud Ædip. Col. V. 253, legitur

ἀλλ᾽ ἵτε, νεύσατε

Ταῦ οὐδοκητον χάριν.

Quid audio? Anne insperatum favorem? cave, mi Lector, dixeris: favorem meherclè, quem jus hospitum quasi efflagitareret, et illi citrā inhumanitatem non potuissent denegasse.— Lege — απόνητον.

Sat. 6. V. 4. An non “regionibus?” Vide L. 1.

O. 1. V. 1. &c. et Lucret. L. 3. V. 1041.

— “ Magnis qui gentibus imperitârunt.”

V. 113. Mallem — “vespertinusque” — vide L. 2. Sat. 6.

V. 100. et Apoll, Rhod. L. 1. V. 586. &c.

Lib. 2. Sat. 1. V. 59. Omnidò legendum

“ Dives, inops, Romæ, (si fors ità jufferit) exul.”

Lectio hæc propriâ luce se commendat.

Sat. 2. V. 10. Connexionem in hoc loco semper desideravi ; nec, nisi à “ vel ” ad “ disco ” parenthesi includatur, video quo modo sit expedienda.

V. 22. Lege “ Aut scarus ” nunquàm coalescunt ad finem versùs duæ syllabæ ; una semper eliditur (ut in hoc versu) proximo à vocali incipiente ; quam lect. si lectori nasuto exemplorum congerie probare aggrederer, citò fastidium moverem.

Sat. 3. V. 25. Certè “ Mercuriali : ” ut in V. 47.

V. 208. Distinguendum potiùs

“ Qui species, alias veri scelerisque, tumultu
Permitas capiet, commotus habebitur : ”

hoc tamèn integrum, ad lectoris arbitrium deferimus.

Sat. 4. V. 16. Cuivis loci sensum perpendenti satìs liquidò patebit legendum esse

— “ In riguo nihil est elutius horto ”

Sat. 6. V. 8. “ Si veneror &c.” Jam indè à puero vidi hanc locutionem prorsùs insolentem esse, et nullo modo stare posse recto talo : quis enim in toto Latio unquàm audivit “ veneror ” pro “ efflagito ” “ impensè opto ” ? et usitatus vocis sensus multò minùs tolerari potest. Tum conjecteram legendum esse “ venor : ” quam pro variâ lect. posteà inveni in Ed. Delph. ille tamèn editor, nullâ in medium latâ ratione, temerè et insulsè damnat : vide L. 1. Ep. 19. V. 37. et ad Heren.

L. 4. 3.

Sat. 8. V. 63. Dabisne veniam, mi Lector, si, hujusc loci festivitate me admonente, fœdissimam apud Virgilium mēndam corrigem ? Æn. 5. V. 181. Habes

“ Illum et labentem Teucri, et *risere* natantem ; ”

“ Et falsos rident revomentem pectore fluctus.”

Vah ! quàm inconcinnum hoc ! “ *Risere* ” — “ *rident.* ” Pro *risere* legendum esse *videre*, quis non statim intelligit ?

In Epistolas.

L. 1. Ep. 7. V. 24. Id est, "laude promerentis." Genus transpositionis non inusitatum: rarius exemplum vide apud Theoc. Idyl. 8. V. 74.

V. 70. Scribe "Ut libet!" — "quām placet!" "quām mihi gratum est!" — Secundūm vulg. lect. sic "si vis; vix curo: ut tibi placet." Quid, malum! censesne illum, qui tam urbanè se paullò antē excusaverat, tam citō ad tantam morum rusticitatē delapsum?

Ep. 10. V. 5. Sic locum interpunge

"Annuimus pariter vetuli notique columbi:

"Tu nidum, &c." ——————

Respicit scilicet notum columborum morem.

L. 2. Ep. 2. V. 113. Distingue, si me fatis audies

"Audebit, quæcunque parùm splendoris habebunt,

"Verba movere loco: quamvis invita, recedant;

"Et versentur adhuc intrà penetralia Vestæ."

Vide Art. Poet. V. 388. — Vulgo interpungunt, quasi non sensum loci perciperent, interpres.

In Artem Poeticam.

V. 8. Consule Plauti Capteiv. A. 3. S. 4. V. 84. et ambigua
hujusce loci, nunquam probè intellecti, satis patebit elegantia:
consulas etiàm Cic. Topic. Sect. 7.

V. 72. Lege "Cui penes arbitrium est &c." Si hæc non arrideat
at emendatio, vellem quis Oedipus veteris lectionis construētio-
nem expediret, mihi Davo parùm intellectam.

V. 157. Bentl. "Maturis" dicit enim "mobilibus, junio-
rum" ridiculè, nec citrà Flacci elegantiæ dispendium: quasi
anni five ad senes, five ad juvenes referantur, non fuerint hoc
sensu paritè mobiles.

V. 337. Non miror versum hunc suspectum Bentl. ut locus
nunc distinguitur: vide an sic melius excurrant et versus, et
sententia:

"ut citò dicta

"Percipient animi dòciles, teneantque fideles,

"Omne supervacuum pleno de pectore manat."

V. 384. "Vitioque" &c. Ain' verò? ergò, opinor, qui vitiis
laborat, illi versibus fingendis abstinentum est; (perfectum
oratorem nihil moror.) Orbi litterato meherclè bene cessit non
ità se rem habuisse: hodiè forsà, si sic ageretur, Flacco, poe-
tâ nemini secundo, caruissimus; qui mediocribus vitiis, ipso
teste, tenebatur. Atqui ad L. 2. Ep. 1. V. 117. ubi de hac re
tractat, nullum hujus simile dictum: lege ergò mecum

— "vinc'loque remotus ab omni."

et, ne tua, lector, verecundia locutionis formidet insolentiam,
ipsum Flaccum lectionis sponsorem tibi præstabo: habes L. 1.
E. 7. V. 67.

— "mercenaria vinc'la:" eodem prorsùs sensu.

V. 99. Bp. Hurd (if I may presume to question the sagacity of so great a Name) and the very ingenious critic he cites, seem to have mistaken the true meaning of the word *pulchra* in this line. In order to ascertain its precise signification, we must observe, that the Poet in the preceding verses has been pointing out the different measures which the usage of celebrated authors, and the genius of the subject itself has generally assigned, and appropriated to the four great divisions of Poetic composition. And though the two species of dramatic poetry, partake in common the Iambic verse, they must be attempered with different degrees of Passion, and Simplicity, proportionate to their different Nature, and Complexion. This rule, continues he, sometimes admits of an exception; and Comedy must, if we would make a natural representation, burst out in the animated strains of tragic elevation, and Tragedy descend to the easy narration, and unaffected, inartificial stile of the comic Muse. But these rules constitute only bare propriety, though indispensable; and are such as the circumstances of the subject itself will spontaneously suggest to a judicious writer; something more must enter into the qualification of a perfect piece: it is not sufficient that poetry be *faultless*, it must be tender, and affecting too. See a similar sense of the word, B. 2. Ep. 2. v. 4. and B. 1. Sat. 10. V. 6. &c.

V. 127. The above-mentioned incomparable critic judiciously reads — “aut sibi constet:” and I fear, that precipitate, and total alteration in the Demea of Terence is altogether unjustifiable, and incompatible with this precept.

V. 185. The same very learned author (with the utmost deference I speak it) seems to have affixed a sense to a passage in Quintilian, directly the reverse of its plain import. Vide Quint. Inst. L. 10. Cap. 1. Sec. 6.

V. 212. & 213. All the commentators have grossly erred in their explication of these two lines, and it is with peculiar concern that I cannot except even Him, to whom this most exquisite composition is so much indebted for the elucidation of that Unity of design, that harmony of connection, and that full colouring which the obliquity of former critics had broken,

ken, and almost dissipated. This appears to be the scope of the Poet's argument: "After Rome by conquest had enlarged her dominions, and widened her walls, the rustic simplicity of her citizens began of course to refine, and the austerity of their manners to meliorate into social gaiety, and politeness. In order to keep peace with these improvements, and to maintain the popular approbation, the stage was necessitated to give a more extensive license, and rich variety to the measures of its Music, the numbers of its Poetry, and the decorations of its Actors. Formerly in this, as in every other infant State, the capacities of the people were more upon a level; but now the higher class by their acquaintance with the Græcian models (B. 2. Ep. 1 V. 162.) had formed juster conceptions, and a more delicate taste; whilst the lower rank, a stranger to these advantages, deviated but little, as was natural, from the sober gravity of former times. What then must the actor do? Surely comply with the refinements of the more intelligent part, rightly presuming the inferior order would acquiesce in their better judgement: uninformed (*indoctus*) as it was in the rules, and proprieties of the drama, and only requiring some temporary amusement to unbend the mind (*liber laborum*) from the labours of the day."

V. 379. The reasoning of the passage appears to run thus: "In every other Art none but proficients are candidates for fame; but an inferiour genius, if unemployed, and of a liberal character, may venture to be an aspirant for the palm of Poetry." — But if every one in these circumstances was to apply himself to Poetry, it must of necessity be often extremely indifferent; and he has just before positively affirmed that mediocrity, however tolerable it might be in some other Arts, was in Poetry (since it had then fallen short of its end) insufferably bad. Positions so contradictory, and puerile, are unworthy of the consummate Art of this epistle; which convinces me that these six lines are misplaced, and should come in after V. 365. So that "Quidni?" down to "omni" come from the mouth of an objector, and the poet replies in a fine apostrophe to his friend from "O! major" to "imum."

"Hæc

“ Hæc placuit semèl hæc deciès repetita placebit.
“ Ludere qui nescit campestribus abstinet armis,
“ Indoctusque pilæ, discive, trochive quiescit,
“ Ne spissæ risum tollant impunè coronæ :
“ Qui nescit versus, tamèn audet fingere ; quidni ?
“ Liber, et ingenuus, præsertim census equestrem
“ Summam nummorum, *vitioque* remotus ab omni.
“ O ! Major juvenum, &c.”

And now the structure of this passage, before incoherent, and inartificial, is methodically regular, and the argumentation graceful and exact. Besides the compliments in V. 367. and 385. which were destitute both of ease, and address, now flow spontaneously from the subject, with all that elegance, and unaffected grace which so eminently characterize our Poet.



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